Some jobs are just too tough for your average fast-talkin' high-tech gun-for-hire. Sometimes...to get the job done right...you need someone crazier than a sack'a ferrets. You need Wade Wilson. The Crimson Comedian. The Regeneratin' Degenerate. The Merc with a Mouth...

DEADPOOL

Deadpool recently did some good old-fashioned pirating...but quickly lost interest in that whole gig. So he set sail to soul search and, um...do some good.

So after a dinner date with Death and arguing with a dead shark, Deadpool found himself in San Francisco. Home of sourdough, full houses, and most recently the X-Men! There Deadpool tried to blend in with the local color at a nearby sailor bar and managed to catch the tail end of Cyclops's televised announcement that the X-Men were forming their very own island nation off the coast of San Francisco called Utopia. Right then he found the inspiration and purpose he'd been looking for:

Deadpool's gonna be an X-Man!

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SOO... WHATTA YA SAY?
I SAY NO.
AS A MATTER OF FACT...
...I SAY HELL, NO.
WANT YOU TO WANT ME
PART TWO: NO MAN IS AN ISLAND

MEANWHILE...
HYPOCRITES!
LIMES
Hugo's
FREE!
SERIOUSLY! THEY LET A GUY LIKE WOLVERINE IN, OR...OR THAT WHITE QUEEN CHICK--!
YEAH! HER!
Emma Frost. But c'mon, look at her. Hey, maybe if we disguised ourself as a hot chick, like Tom Hanks did on that old TV show...
YEAH, OR MAYBE I COULD JUST BLOW THAT S#*$IN' ISLAND OF THEIRS TO SMITHEREENS.
THAT'D SHOW 'EM...
Maybe that's it.
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT?
Show 'em.
Y'MEAN SHOW 'EM...
...MY MOVES?
MOVE!

THERE HE IS!
THERE WHO IS? ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT US?
No, they're talking about--
MR. KINCAID! WHAT WAS THE COURT'S DECISION?
THE COURT DECIDED TO DO NOTHING. THE JUDGE SAID THAT, "DUE TO PRESENT CIRCUMSTANCES," THERE'S NOTHING THE COURT CAN DO.
ESSENTIALLY, I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT, AS A PARENT, I HAVE NO RIGHTS OR RECOURSE BECAUSE CALIFORNIA LAW EVIDENTLY DOESN'T APPLY TO THE X-MEN'S ISLAND STRONGHOLD.
DO YOU BLAME THE X-MEN FOR THIS? WHAT ARE YOUR PERSONAL FEELINGS REGARDING--?
LET ME BE CLEAR ON SOMETHING: I'M NOT ANTI-MUTANT. I'M PRO-PARENTAL RIGHTS. MY DAUGHTER IS A MINOR, SHE'S BEEN TRANSFERRED FROM WHAT WAS INITIALLY DESCRIBED TO ME AND MY EX-WIFE AS A "SCHOOL" TO SOME SORT OF...MILITARY COMPOUND, AND I'M BEING BLOCKED FROM VISITING HER. IT'S THAT SIMPLE.
WHAT'S NEXT, MR. KINCAID? WHERE DO YOU GO FROM HERE?
RIGHT HERE.
THE LAW HAS FAILED ME, BOTH AS A CITIZEN AND A FATHER. I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE THAT LYING DOWN. I'M CALLING ON THE MAYOR, THE GOVERNOR, OUR SENATORS AND CONGRESSMEN...
...AND ESPECIALLY YOU, THE PEOPLE, TO HELP ME DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
"MR. SUMMERS? THERE'S A, UM, SITUATION DEVELOPING..."

WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT THIS GUY?
UMM...HOLD ON, JUST LET ME...OKAY.
ELLIS KINCAID--48 YEARS OLD, FROM PORTLAND, OREGON. DIVORCED WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE. REAL ESTATE DEVELOPER, BUT HIS COMPANY IS IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE...
OR AT LEAST IT WAS, UNTIL 4 DAYS AGO WHEN HE, UH, HIT THE JACKPOT. ALL HIS DERELICT ASSETS WERE BOUGHT OUT IN A FAIRLY SUSPECT ARRANGEMENT WITH UNITED HOLDINGS LIMITED...
...A DISTANT SUBSIDIARY OF OSCORP.
SO HE'S IN NORMAN OSBORN'S POCKET. WHAT A SURPRISE. NO WONDER HE WAS ABLE TO GET NATIONAL COVERAGE SO FAST. IT'S A GOOD ANGLE, TOO...
WHO'S HIS DAUGHTER?
OH. MY. GOD.
THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING!

THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, CESSILY, WHEN SHE WAS 7. BEFORE HER...CHANGE. SHE'S [SNIFF]K SHE'S THE LOVE OF MY LIFE.
SURE, WE HAD... PROBLEMS...
"PROBLEMS"?
...IN THE PAST-- BUT WHAT FATHER AND DAUGHTER HAVEN'T? WHEN CESSILY'S MOTHER AND I DIVORCED, I WAS ONLY GRANTED LIMITED VISITATION. BUT THE TIME WE WERE ABLE TO SPEND TOGETHER... IT MEANT EVERYTHING TO ME.
WHAT?! YOU HARDLY EVER BOTHERED TO EVEN SHOW UP!
NOW, I'M NOT ONLY NOT ALLOWED THESE MEAGER VISITATIONS- I'M NOT ALLOWED TO EVEN SPEAK TO HER!
ARE THE PHONES DOWN?
I'LL LOOK INTO IT.
FOR ALL I KNOW, SHE'S BEING KEPT AGAINST HER WILL! AND WHAT IS THE GOVERNMENT DOING ABOUT IT? NOTHING! ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!
GNI NEWS
TURN IT OFF.
I AM SO SORRY ABOUT THIS...
NO, MERCURY...
...I'M SORRY.

OH, GOD...ARE YOU...
AM I GONNA HAVE TO LEAVE UTOPIA...?
OF COURSE NOT.
HE MEANT THAT HE'S SORRY YOUR FAMILY IS BEING TORN APART BY THIS. THOUGH WE'VE ALL HAD TO PAY A PRICE FOR THE CREATION OF UTOPIA, IT'S TRAGIC AND UNFAIR THAT YOU ARE BEING FORCED TO PAY EVEN MORE.
BUT THIS IS...THIS MAKES THE X-MEN LOOK BAD...AND I DON'T WANT THAT. MAYBE IT'D BE BETTER IF I DID LEAVE.
MERCURY, YOU CAN LEAVE IF YOU WANT. BUT WE WANT YOU TO STAY. WE WANT YOU TO FEEL SAFE HERE. UTOPIA EXISTS AS A HAVEN FOR PEOPLE JUST LIKE YOU, PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN REJECTED FROM HUMAN SOCIETY BECAUSE OF THEIR...
DIFFERENCES...
DON'T WORRY... WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS. I'LL GET ARCHANGEL TO PUT HIS LEGAL TEAM ON IT IMMEDIATELY-- IT'LL PROBABLY JUST BE A SIMPLE MATTER OF FILING FOR YOUR EMANCIPATION.
THAT'S...THAT'S IT? OH, GOD... THANK YOU...
TRUST ME-- THIS'LL BLOW OVER QUICKLY. IT'S A VERY SMALL PROBLEM WITH A VERY EASY SOLUTION, ESPECIALLY WHEN COMPARED TO SOME OF THE OTHER PROBLEMS WE'RE DEALING WITH...
SO.
DEADPOOL...

This plan that we're working on...
WHAT PLAN?
"OPERATION: MOVES."
...Yeah. It's awfully risky.
THERE'S A PLAN?
WHY WASN'T I--?
NEED-TO-KNOW BASIS, PAL. SORRY.
BUT...I'M YOU! THAT'S--THAT'S JUST STUPID!
EXACTLY.
OPERATION: MOVES IS BOTH RISKY... AND STUPID.
SKREEEEECH
BUT THAT'S JUST HOW I ROLL.
ONE MORE THING I'M GONNA NEED, THOUGH...

I DIDN'T THINK HE WOULD.
YOU DIDN'T?!
THEN WHY'D YOU SEND ME?
"BECAUSE SENDING YOU MAKES THE MOST SENSE."
YOU CAME HERE BECAUSE THAT NERD YOU WORK FOR KNOWS I'M TOO MUCH OF A LOOSE END TO LEAVE HANGING, SO HE SENT SOMEONE THAT I HAVE HISTORY WITH TO PUT ME DOWN!
DEADPOOL...WADE. WE'RE FRIENDS, REMEMBER?
YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG.
YEAH?
WELL, SO DO YOU.
WE AIN'T FRIENDS.
"SO, YOU KNEW HOW THIS WAS GOING TO GO?"

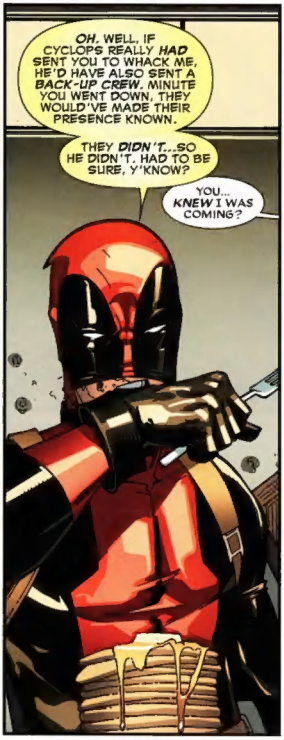
DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THE PANCAKES?
...THE WHAT?
EARLY THAT MORNING:
MMM...
...I LOVE THE SMELL OF 372,844 PANCAKES IN THE MORNING.
SMELLS LIKE VICTORY.

STEP AWAY FROM THE DEADPOOL, MA'AM.
HUH?!
BACK UP!
BETTER?
NOPE, MORE.
WELL?
PERFECT.
CRKT--!
"NO I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT ANY...PANCAKES. WHAT DO PANCAKES HAVE TO DO WITH ANYTHING?"
"OH, NOTHING...
KSSSSSSSSSSSSHHHH!

"JUST SAVING MY &$#%?*$ LIFE!"
FFOOOOMPF!
I COULD'VE BEEN CRIPPLED!
OR KILLED!
SMARK!
UNNGH--!
"AND I--AHEM--APOLOGIZE FOR THAT...BUT YOU KNEW GOING INTO THIS THAT THERE WERE RISKS INVOLVED. WHEN DEALING WITH DEADPOOL THERE ALWAYS ARE.
SOOO... WE STILL FRIENDS?
"HE IS, AFTER ALL, INSANE."
YOU SURE AS HELL AREN'T ACTING LIKE A FRIEND...
"ACT"? ME? NEVER!
I KEEP IT REAL!
"I DUNNO, HE MAY BE INSANE...

SO, I'M JOINING THE X-MEN, HUH? SWEET!
WHAT, YOU BELIEVE ME NOW?
SURE!
HEY, HAVE YOU HAD BREAKFAST YET?
"...BUT I'M STARTING TO THINK HE MAY NOT BE CRAZY."

MMM... MMFF...
WHY.
WHY, WHAT?
YOU KNOW WHAT.


OH. WELL, IF CYCLOPS REALLY HAD SENT YOU TO WHACK ME, HE'D HAVE ALSO SENT A BACK-UP CREW. MINUTE YOU WENT DOWN, THEY WOULD'VE MADE THEIR PRESENCE KNOWN.
THEY DIDN'T...SO HE DIDN'T. HAD TO BE SURE, Y'KNOW?
YOU... KNEW I WAS COMING?

OKAY, YOU GOT ME--I ACTUALLY MADE ALL THESE 'CAUSE I WAS BORED.
BUT...
...WHAT IF CYCLOPS HAD SENT ME TO WHACK YOU?

WOULD'A BLOWN YOUR BRAINS OUT AN' HAD SOME PANCAKES.
ON TO NEW BUSINESS.

I'LL JOIN THE X-MEN...BUT ON ONE CONDITION: